

SUN-SET TIME

Nellie M. Jerauld

She was spending the summer months of her vacation in southwest Florida: "The water lover's paradise" she called it, that wondrous country where the palmettos and pines grow to the water's edge, with the glint of white sand between, and where the gulf stretches out its arm in wide bays and these dividing into bayous across the land, interesting and crossing it in all directions.

She was standing on a wharf built far out into the bay and watching the sun sink into the water; when the last glowing rim of the great fire ball disappeared she noted with thrilling appreciation, for she was a painter of pictures, the glowing colors of the clouds reflected with added beauty and brightness in the placid water; then turning to the east she saw the silver moon-beams on the rippling wave.

"What a picture! The glow of the sun in the west, the silver moon-beams in the east. Oh, that I could put it on canvas!"

A fish leaped from the water and for an instant took on the glistening silver of the moonlight; turning to the west other fishes leaped into the light, one second their scales were all red and gold, and then they disappeared. A schooner with great white wings came slowly by, and she, turning from her rapt study of the wonders of water and sky, looked full into the dark eyes of the captain; with a pink flush coloring her cheek she turned slowly away as he raised his hand to his cap.

"A dainty lady, and she seems a part of the sunset picture," and he watched her as she walked slowly up the terrace to the house; he noted the lithe, girlish form, grace in every movement, the unstudied grace of a child; dainty hands unadorned with rings, small, shapely feet showing beneath the skirt of tourist length, and her hair, it surely was a crown of glory, masses of it coiled around and over the well-formed head, the color a beautiful silvery white; and he remembered the brown eyes and the pretty cheeks flushed with embarrassment.

"A distinguished looking man, that captain," she thought as she went to the house.

It was the last night of her vacation and when her hostess begged that she prolong her stay, she had replied:

"This is a lovely place in which to dream, day dreams and in which to paint lovely mind pictures, but the

city studio has been closed too long. I have stored away many beautiful pictures, and when I feel the strain of the work-a-day world tugging too hard I will close my eyes and with my mind's eye I will see the rippling waters reflecting the blue of the sky and the wonderful sunset glows and hear the lap, lap of the waves and the whispering of the wind in the pines."

And there was a picture hidden so deeply that she would not acknowledge it even to herself, though it would often unbidden appear as though by magic; the picture of a white schooner with snow white sails, drifting slowly by in the glow of the setting sun, and a tall, dark-eyed captain standing by the mast.

The last evening of her vacation the hostess had invited a few guests to join them in a sailing party.

"It is fortunate that Captain Grey is in these inside waters for a few weeks, for his vessel, 'The White Cloud,' is famed for her swift sailing and she is kept as clean as a war vessel," the hostess had remarked when issuing her invitations.

"The White Cloud" had thrown out her cable and was brought close to the wharf and the merry crowd were soon aboard.

"Captain Grey, I believe you have met all these ladies except my friend, Miss Somers," and both saw the same magic picture, only one saw a ship and her captain, the other saw a wharf far out into the water where a dainty, white-haired lady with pink flushed cheeks stood surrounded with the sunset glow.

The moon shone her brightest and slipped from under the white fleecy clouds that tried to veil her face; the gentle breezes played hide and seek with the sails, the waters of the bay caressed "The White Cloud" with a gentle shi-shi of the wave.

"Everything is perfect, wind and wave earth and sky have combined to give us pleasure, and even old 'Choctawhatchie' has forgotten to be surly tonight," a member of the happy party exclaimed.

"Nothing can be ill-tempered in the presence of Miss Somers. She carries wave, earth and sky have combined to give us pleasure, and even old 'Choctawhatchie' has forgotten to be surly tonight," a member of the happy party exclaimed.

"peace, be still" with her," said the er sail and she laughing said she now understood the old saying regarding "knowing the ropes," as she saw the

many ropes hanging from the masts and coiled on deck; and a merry laugh they had at her expense and in which she heartily joined when she innocently said, "I wish to learn all the nautical terms; what is the term you use to describe the sailing back and forth, when the wind does not carry you straightforward? Didn't someone say it was basting?"

"Oh, you mean tacking," and after the laugh subsided she said gayly, "Well, any way, you go on the bias."

"Captain Grey, will you have time to give Miss Somers a lesson in the use of nautical terms? She must not be allowed to return to the city so entirely ignorant?" the hostess it was who asked.

The captain took great delight in showing his visitor the "White Cloud" and explaining the use of different ropes and the meaning of certain nautical terms. They were separated from the rest of the company, a part of whom were busily unpacking lunch, while the others were watching a school of porpoises who were following the schooner.

After explaining various terms, the captain suddenly turned to Miss Somers and said, "Your friend tells me that you expect to return north in the morning; have you tired of the Land of Flowers?"

"No, I could never tire of this wondrous country. The charm grows on one, but I have played long enough, a longer stay and I would be a traitor from duty. You know too much play is not good."

"Miss Somers, I fear you will think me impertinent, rude or perhaps insane, but I cannot let you go without first telling you that I love you and have loved you ever since that sunset evening when you stood on the wharf. It was the most beautiful picture that could be painted, and it was painted by the Almighty Himself. Day and night that picture has been with me, and I will carry it while life lasts, and God willing, I will carry it with me through all eternity. Can you care for a gruff old sea captain?"

"No, but I care for you very much, Captain Grey."

Lived 152 Years.

Wm. Parr—England's oldest man—married the third time at 120, worked in the fields till 132 and lived 20 years longer. People should be youthful at 80. James Wright, of Spurluck, Ky., shows how to remain young. "I feel just like a 16-year-old boy," he writes, "after taking six bottles of Electric Bitters. For thirty years Kidney trouble made life a burden, but the first bottle of this wonderful medicine convinced me I had found the greatest cure on earth." They're a godsend to weak, sickly run-down or old people. Try them. 50c at all druggists.

GOV. GILCHRIST HAS RETURNED

FLORIDA'S CHIEF EXECUTIVE IS BACK FROM NEW ORLEANS, WHERE HE WAS ONE OF PARTY OF GOVERNORS ON TAFT TRIP

Special to The Journal.

Tallahassee, Nov. 8.—Governor Gilchrist reached home Wednesday afternoon from New Orleans, but he has been too busy looking after an accumulated press of business to give much time to conversation. He looks well, and, as usual, was much interested in all the detailed happenings of his trip.

The governor's return seems to have been the signal for renewed activity about the state house. Several lawyers from home and abroad appeared Friday before the board of pardons, which was in session all day. Prominent among the former was Hon. Daniel A. Simmons, whose past experience as private secretary to Governor Broward gives him an intimate knowledge of how best to present his clients' cases before the board.

Personal Mention.

Mr. Simmons, who is now best known as special counsel for Our Home Life Insurance Company, of which ex-Governor Broward is president, had a pleasant trip last week, in company with his law partner, Hon. John L. Newley, general counsel, Mr. Hussey, general manager, and Mr. McTyeire, assistant to the president of the G. F. and A. railway. These gentlemen went down to Carrabelle in an automobile, and there took sail for Apalachicola, where they had business connected with the affairs of the road.

Mr. C. O. Andrews, late of Tallahassee, but now practicing law in DeFuniak, spent several days here last week, on a visit to his fiancée, Miss Daisy Spears, of this city. The approaching marriage on the 24th inst. of these young people is a subject of absorbing interest to their many friends here, and feminine fingers are busy preparing dainty contributions to the "linen showers" which are to be given to the bride-to-be. Miss Daisy is the eldest daughter of the late John F. Spears, of this city, and is one of the most charming and popular young ladies in Tallahassee society. The marriage will be a church affair, with the usual accompaniment of orange

Wake Up Beautiful Every Morning

Every Woman Should Try This Exquisite Skin Beautifier Today.

Its Results Are A Revelation.

Go the world over and you will not find a skin beautifier which acts so surely, beautifully and harmlessly as Dr. Hebra's Viola Cream.

Thousands of women who use Viola Cream know that this statement is true. Viola Cream makes wrinkles vanish because it really nourishes the skin and makes it youthfully plump. It makes pimples, blotches, freckles, red spots, liver-noon, and blackheads surely disappear. It does away with tan, sunburn and chaps after a few applications, and never makes the hair grow out on the face.

You need nothing else but Viola Cream to give your skin a queenly, soft, healthy glow, get freckles and other blemishes right off, and make you look positively beautiful.

Dr. Hebra's Viola Cream is safe and certain. Viola Cream is sold at all reliable drug stores for 50 cents a jar or will be sent, charges prepaid, on receipt of price provided you mention the name of the druggist who could not supply you.

A trial package of Viola Cream and "Guide to Beauty" will be mailed by the G. & C. Bittner Co., Toledo, Ohio, for 10 cents to cover postage, packing, etc.

Cheap soaps "eat off" beauty, and disguise the danger by their perfume. Wash your face with Viola Skin Soap when using Viola Cream. You will be surprised at the result this combination will produce. Viola Skin Soap is sold at 25 cents a cake at all druggists, or sent prepaid, on receipt of price by The G. & C. Bittner Co., Toledo, Ohio.

For sale in Pensacola by W. A. D'Alemberte, Druggist and Apothecary, 121 S. Palafox Street.

blossoms, bridesmaids and ushers. Rev. S. Moran will perform the ceremony and Hon. Fred T. Myers will give away the bride.

An informal dance at the Leon Hotel last Tuesday evening was greatly enjoyed by about thirty of Tallahassee's young people, among whom was a goodly sprinkling of young married couples who have had the wisdom not to lay themselves on the shelf to become old before their time.

The music was furnished by Dr. R. A. Shine, violin; Albert Shine, cornet, and Miss Jennie Myers, piano. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Lowry, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Ellis, Dr. and Mrs. C. M. Ausley, and Mrs. R. B. Carpenter, Jr. Misses Henrietta Ames, Clyde Ramey, Mary Gorman, Lucille Saxon, Bessie Meginniss, Jessie Edmondson, Bessie Damon, Sarah Spears, and Elizabeth Lewis. Messrs. Fred Hardee, Frank Winthrop, T. S. Trantham, McDaniel, Whiteley, W. J. Owen, C. Hunt, A. H. Williams, R. C.

Long, Jr., O. M. Jacobie, J. D. Cay and J. M. McNair.

The first of the season's monthly vesper services, which have become a regular institution at the College for Women, was pleasantly participated in Sunday afternoon. These services are prominent among Tallahassee's musical treats, and the college auditorium is always crowded with music lovers from the city.

Mrs. Eliza T. Williams and daughter, Mrs. Glover Rawls, have returned from a protracted stay in New York state. The trip, which was taken mainly on account of the health of Mrs. Williams, has proved to be very beneficial and was exceedingly pleasant.

Mrs. T. Eugene Perkins and little son, Frederic, have returned from a delightful visit to relatives in Jacksonville.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Ellis are home again from a pleasant visit to friends in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mrs. Dora Hopkins, of Fernandina, is making a few weeks' visit in Tallahassee with her cousin, Mr. Phelps Warden Wilson, of this city.

Mrs. R. C. Long and Miss Mary Page Randolph went to Atlanta last week on a professional visit to Dr. Calhoun, the eminent oculist.

MUSCOGEE.

Special to The Journal.

Muscogee, Nov. 8.—The Presbyterians have been holding a protracted meeting in the Muscogee church the past week. Rev. Mr. Smith, of Brewton, the pastor here, has been conducting the meetings. He has been ably assisted by Rev. Mr. Humphries, of Milton. The meeting began Monday and closed Friday.

Mrs. Ben Coker, of Pensacola, is visiting in Muscogee, the guest of Mrs. E. G. Bonifay.

P. K. Yonge, of Pensacola, was a visitor to Muscogee Friday.

On Saturday night a very enjoyable Halloween party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Lewis.

On Monday night the little folks enjoyed a Halloween party at the home of little Miss Irene Tompkins.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Simon Tompkins are glad to know their little son is well again, after an attack of diphtheria.

Mrs. R. C. Cooper was a visitor to Pensacola on Tuesday.

Dr. Rose, of Century, has located at Muscogee. He arrived Friday. He and Mrs. Rose are located at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Tompkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Seals, of Samson, Ala., are visiting their daughter, Mrs. George Lewis.

Miss Mary Bradley, representing Mrs. Alice Bradley, the manager of Century, was in Muscogee Friday and

BABY-EASE

A LIQUID REMEDY FOR CHILDREN'S ILLS

PLEASANT—HARMLESS—EFFECTIVE

RECOMMENDED FOR Constipation, Diarrhoea, Convulsions, Colic, Sour Stomach, etc. It destroys worms, always feverishness and Colds. It aids digestion. It makes Teething easy, promotes cheerfulness and produces natural sleep.

BABY-EASE is as good for older children as for babies—especially for school children whose sedentary habits make a mild laxative often necessary. It takes place of calomel, castor oil and other drastic purgatives that often seriously derange the system. It is mild and gentle in action.

25c at all drug stores.

Saturday with a line of fall and winter hats.

On Saturday morning two cars loaded with products from Magnolia farm were shipped to Pensacola, where they will be on exhibit during the fair.

During the past month the public road leading into Muscogee from Cantonment has been graded and worked by the convict gang. The Muscogee people are very glad to hear of this, for it has been needed some time. This is the first time the convicts have ever been sent to work on the roads around Muscogee. All are glad the county commissioners have at last remembered this section. The citizens of Muscogee appreciate it. They hope that the entire road between this place and Cantonment will be graded.

For goodness sake, eat Mother's Bread. Hughie's, 133 West Intendencia. Phone 855.

Peary's Failing.

"Why did you not have a white witness at the pole?"

"Because after a lifetime of effort I dearly wanted the honor for myself."

So a newspaper dispatch from Battle Harbor reports Commander Peary as saying:

Poor Peary! He did not understand.—Life.

He Was Trusty.

Mrs. Handout—I would like to know whether you are a trustworthy character.

Dusky Stryper—Why, lady, at the last place I worked they called me a trusty.—St. Louis Republic.

This Is Where We Pay You Cash to Show You Your Opportunities



BULLOCK & CALDWELL

GIVE AWAY \$25.00

The idea is, to introduce our Tri-County Fair visitors to LAKEVIEW, the most beautiful subdivision in Pensacola, with its two miles of water front on Bayou Texar, and every lot in the city limits.

Don't fail to get a souvenir LAKE VIEW flag. As you cross Bayou Texar on the street car going to the Tri-County Fair, look North on the city side and you will see LAKE VIEW. Its beach is white and sandy, a perfect bathing beach sloping gently into the water, such ideal locations for homes as this property affords; but not on a level with the water, high and dry and far above it, beginning at the edge of the Bayou the land rises gradually to an elevation of 70 feet to 80 feet. In another few years LAKE VIEW will be the site of the choicest Pensacola homes as many of those who have bought lots signify their intentions of building in the very near future. Bayou Texar on a moonlight night is a wondrous sight, such fishing too for the followers of Walton, and strangely enough one may catch fresh and salt water fish from the same boat, fed by the fresh springs from the wooded hills, and the tides of the salty Gulf. The waters here meet and intermingle. To describe LAKE VIEW and Bayou Texar would require a pen dipped in magic fluid.

NOW FOR THE EASY MONEY

We will name a man, woman or child "LAKE VIEW", and this mysterious person will be on the streets or at the Fair grounds all day Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday unless caught before. In order to get the prize you must take one of the souvenir LAKE VIEW flags and say to each person whom you think is "LAKE VIEW"—"Oh! You LAKE VIEW." If you are so fortunate as to meet "LAKE VIEW" and do exactly as above directed, LAKE VIEW will hand you his or her card and acknowledge his or her identity; you then take the card and go to The Journal office and they will pay you the above cash prize of \$25.00. The little flags will be given away on the streets, they will be nice souvenirs to take home from the great Tri-County Fair.

Don't fail to notice the beautiful views of LAKE VIEW and also photos of large gang of men and teams working on Osceola Boulevard. These pictures will be displayed in prominent places on Palafox Street during the Tri-County Fair.